

Mommy

I can't see you anymore mommy, but that doesn't mean you aren't there. And it doesn't mean I can't imagine you're still with me. I can't hear you anymore mommy, but that doesn't mean you aren't singing to me. And it doesn't mean I can't imagine you're still singing. I can't touch you anymore mommy, but that doesn't mean you aren't still cradling me. And it doesn't mean I can't imagine you cradling me.

Daddy told me you died this morning. I was really sad mommy. You died of cancer. You never told me you were leaving. Never told me you were sick, or scared, or dying inside. You could've told me mommy, I would've helped. Just like you helped me. I know you loved me mommy, just like daddy loved you. I wish I could've told you just how much I love you, just one more time. Daddy does too. We already miss you a lot.

I cried at your funeral mommy. Daddy took me away because I tried to jump in with you. Remember when we used to stop by that little ice cream shop every Saturday mommy? I stopped there again today and got your favorite; vanilla. It didn't taste the same. It didn't feel the same with you not sharing it with me mommy. I even got coconut on it! I remember how much you loved coconut. I don't care for it much but if my mommy likes it, I like it too. Daddy didn't get ice cream. I thought he liked ice cream.

Daddy started bringing home a nice looking lady. I want to meet her mommy, but daddy won't let me. Every time she comes over daddy puts me in my room and won't let me come out. I don't think she knows about me. I hope daddy will let me meet her soon. I don't like being locked in my room mommy. I wish you were here.

The lady found me in my room one day. She didn't like it mommy. She started yelling at daddy. I don't think she's a nice lady anymore. She *hurt* daddy! Then she spanked me... I've never been spanked before... Daddy didn't protect me. He let that mean lady hit me. My bottom has bruises on it now. It hurts to sit down. She hits me every day now. She doesn't hit daddy though. Did I do something wrong? I'm sorry if I did. Just please keep daddy safe. I hope you're having fun up in heaven mommy. Do you get to sing with the angels? Can you see me?

I have bruises all over now. Not just my bottom anymore, my arms and legs too. Even my *cheeks* have bruises mommy. I haven't seen daddy in a while. I hope he's okay. I hope that mean lady didn't hit him too. I really wish I knew what I did to deserve this mommy. Was I being bad? Did I say something bad? Did I forget to say 'please' and 'thank you'? I always make sure I'm good. What did I do?!

I haven't been let out of my room in weeks mommy. I get fed once a day, and it doesn't taste good. It doesn't taste like *your* cooking mommy. It tastes bad. But I have to eat it or I get hit again. I haven't seen light in three days. All I can see is dark. I'm really afraid of the dark now mommy. It's cold in here. That mean lady won't let me go to the bathroom like a big girl so I have to use my blankey, it's the only one I have in here. Sorry mommy, I'll wash it I promise! It smells in here too. It smells like poopey and peepee. It makes my stomach hurt. Sometimes I even throw up. You always cleaned up for

me so I don't know how. I'm sorry mommy. Is this the reason why the mean lady doesn't like me? Because I don't know how to clean up after myself?

I haven't been given food or water in two days mommy. I just got out of the big doctor's office because that mean lady broke my arm. It hurt *really really* bad mommy! I didn't stop crying so she hit me over and over. You would never do this to me mommy... Why does she? I'm getting really hungry and thirsty now. I can't get up off the floor. Every night gets colder and colder. I pooped my pants again mommy. I know you taught me not to, but I couldn't get up off the floor to the bathroom. I'll clean up the mess, I promise!

Nobodies home mommy. Nobody's fed or given me water in a couple days. I'm getting weaker and weaker mommy. I can't poop or pee anymore either. You left... Daddy left... I'm alone now mommy. I know what you must've felt like... before you went up to heaven. I'll be in heaven soon too mommy. Then we can be together again. I still don't understand why the mean lady didn't like me mommy. But she's gone now so you don't have to worry anymore.

I had a dream last night mommy. You were sitting there with the angels and you were telling me to come with you. It was a nice dream. I wasn't in pain anymore. I was with you. Everything was so pretty and bright. Not dark and ugly like where I am. I have to go now mommy. The angels are here to take me up to heaven now. Don't cry mommy, I'll be with you again. I love you mommy.